## BRILLIANT AUTUMN LEAVES. NEW YORKERS MAKING EXCURSIONS

netrating the Dreamy October Mase that Overlies Greenwood Lake and Shohola Glen to Gather the Gandy Folinge-Busy Equircus of Central Park-Piens-Seekers at Other Resorts.

Greenwood Lake and the hills round about seemed like a province of the land of dreams restorday. That such wild mingling of all bright colors and all combinations of bright colors as were splashed in every direction as far as the eye could reach, and that such a golden stained-glass light as fell upon it all could belong to a real world, was something that hardly presented itself as a matter to be believed. Even 250 excursionists of commerce with massive backets which were beyond question with beer and sandwiches failed to break the illusion of unreality. They left Jersey City in the early morning, as all pienic expursionists set out-crowded into stuffy cars, uncomfortable in their surroundings, and uninteresting to look at. But the moment they got into that bewitched atmosphere they be-came idealized beings—plenickers of another world, ghosts of picnickers, and they melted away into the mist, as did the distant hills.

They went there nominally to gather autumn

leaves and they did gather them, and they stole apples and clubbed chestnut trees, and did everything else that conventional picnickers do. But there was an air of unreality about it all. It was like looking at the reflec tions of moving people in a camera obscura. All sounds were muffled and deadened in the ow haze, just as were all distances and all sharp cutlines. It was the very perfection of all that is imagined of what an autumnal day should be. The haze in the morning was so thick that the light upon the ground was as gray as upon a cloudy day. Gradually it melted away until it let the sun's rays down as though they fell through yellow glass. Not a breath of air was stirring. The two flags on the mast back of the little chapel, which is perched on a scrap of an island near the upper end of the

lake, hung as limp as if they were wet. The surface of the lake was like a burnished plate of gold, for it held the color of the hills, which shoot up all around it, as firmly fixed as did the mist-laden atmosphere itself. It was like looking at a vast oil painting of a landscape. The boats on the glassy water and the human figures about you seemed all thrown in for effect, and as little likely to do anything or to have anything done to them as the figures and boats in a landscape painting. Voices pear at hand sounded afar off, and the hills not far away were vague blurs of color, while those away at the lower end of the lake were mere purple outlines. Among the pic-nickers were scores of women, who were what seemed to be many gay colors when they were back in the not altogether fairyland atere of the Erie station of Jersey City. but they looked sombre as gray nuns when they came in contrast with those flaming hills. they came in contrast with those flaming hills. The mad confusion of colors on an artist's palette would be very sober coloring compared with what was all about. A map of Turkey in Europe, with all the political divisions and groups of nationalities in a different tint, would be nothing to it. It smothered at once all the silly devices of art to compete with it. The gayest of the pionickers paled to dim ghosts before it, and they all slipped silently out of sight and were swallowed up in the woods, where the cast-off colors of the trees strewed the ground, and could be picked up and carried home and pressed in books and hung in bright groups upon the wall.

The constable sat in an enchanted halo of yellow light upon the hotel veranda. His beard was iron gray and long and straggling and rank in growth, and so was his moustache. He were a black alouch hat, stained with many a year of exposure to mountain weather. His trousers legs, patched as to the knees, were tucked in the top of his boots. His goodnatured eyes blinked benevolently out up from under the prim of the ancient hat, and he was laxify chewing tobacco as one in a dream.

"Brunks," he said reflectively. "hain't got no brains. They hain't even got sense enough to get out of your way. They'd just as soon run in thet door thar as to take to the woods. They're no good. They've got no brains. I tell ye, and they don't do nothing but run around insultin' folks." The mad confusion of colors on an artist's

ain't a dog as I ever seen in these pairts as is the equal of that there dog for coons. He'd rather hunt soons than eat, and he's one of the powerfulest eaters I ever see. Just you shoulder a gun 'long about sundown, and then try to keep that dog in the house. He'd go ihrough ten inches of hemlock plank. He's syears old, and he has got a little sour on some things, and snaps at 'em. He hates children and hornets, but he don't snap at hornets any more. He snapped at one two or three year ago and caught him, and he hain't snapped at no hornets sense. He don't look it, but he's a mighty reasonin' dog.

"But speakin' about skunks, did you ever eat any skunk? No? Wall. I never did, but I've tasted on 'em. I generally bile one or two of 'em down every year for the file. There's nothin' like skunk ile for rhumatiz. I tasted of skunk meat one of them times, and I tell ye if ye wuz eatin' nice tender veal and nice tender skunk was touldn't tell which was veal and which was skunk. Lots of folks up in the hills heve eat skunk and mighty glad to get it. There used to be no end of possums 'round here, but they're pretty much cleaned out. There's now and then a ratilesnake. There was a lot o' Eyetalyuns campin' in a shanty near where I live not long ago-workin' on the railroad. One night I heard a awful rumnus gon' on among 'em, and wen' in a liek at him jest in time to stop his hangin' his fangs right in the seat o' one of their trousis. They haint got much sense either, them Eyetalyuns, but they're quiet kind of people till ye get 'em riled, and then I druther have wild cats. I'll tell ye a rattlesnake story that's an old settler—

"Chestnuts? Gosh, yes; bushels an 'em. They're fetchin' \$8 a bushel down in the city I hear, and hickry nuts a dollar a bushel. Ye can pick out the chestnut trees up on the hill there by the color. They get yaller. The wild cherry gets yaller, too, and so do lots of other trees, but the chestnut trees up on the hill there by the color. They get yaller. The wild cherry gets yaller, too, and so do

srs around here calkilate to leave bout so many apple trees and chestnut trees for 'em to steal from."

The piculokers finally began slowly to loom up out of the haze, all of them laden down with great kaleidoscopic bundles of leaves and ferns and the blue flowers the constable spoke so lightly of. When they came to land them on the boat the wonder was that there were any still left on the hillsides. The excursionists were for the most part stalid, sedate citizens with their equally staid wives, and the pleasure of the day had a bainess flavor, for the gathering of the leaves was a serious matter, and the bundles of them and the empty baskets tended to make life burdensome in the narrow compass of the boat and the cars. The leaves were handled with great care, and were olearly gathered in hearly every case for a burpose.

Even the railway train seemed to have caught the dreamy abandon of the day and strolled back to town in its own erratic fashion. This, however, was another illustration. Greenwood Lake Railroad trains always go that way, it seemed to make it a conscientious duty to go upon every side track and if it missed one it went back and tried it over. If there was a car upon the side track that car had to be bumped. Now and then it took two or three backward lunges to do this; but it was always bumped, and then there were long and strange stoppages in strange places, which, so far as the lay mind could understand, were made for the purpose of giving the train men a chance to visit. But everybody was good natured when it at last rumbled into the Jersey City depot, and everybody was tired, but not too tired to look out for the precious bundles of flaming leaves, and not a few of the full-faced shop siris who were with the party came back with a hint of the autumn color in their cheeks which it did one's heart good to see.

AT SHOHOLA GLEN.

AT SHOHOLA GLEN.

Bix hundred New Yorkers enjoyed yesterday the thrifty pleasure that comes of feeling that you have got a good dollar's worth for your follar. The 600 is given as a round number because so many of them paid their fares in yound allyer dollars. In fact, there were more than 600, as there were ten passenger cars arowed fall. The event was a Foliage Ex-

eursion over the Erie road to Shohola Gien. This is the name given to the excursion agental latest brilliant effort to extend the season and get city tolks into the habit that country people have long practised of enjoying excursions after the summer is over. The inducement was a taking one, and the attraction of the diversified scenery of the road in all the red and golden glory of autumn colors was calculated to draw.

The bill was filled, the hillsides along the Ramapo and the Delaware were beautiful masses of variegated color. The maple and the sumach gave the deep tones to the scene and other deciduous trees filled in the bright variety, while evergreens were in sufficient number to furnish an effective foil and background of living green. This was certainly worth a dollar, and added to it was 212 miles of railroad travel and a ferry trip across the North River thrown in. In that round trip the excursionists got enough of the incidents of railroad travel in ten hours to do for a veteran fireman's trip across the continent. The first section of the train started out with a hard coal engine and a soft coal fireman. So the steam gave out up toward Middletown, and the fireman had to crawl under the engine and clean out his fire and coax it up with wood boll some more water. While this was going on, the other section of the train came limping up. The locomotive had gone lame with a journal that had given out. So the revivified hard coal fire had to cook water enough to draw both sections to Shohola, and the lame duck was side-tracked. But it took only four hours and a half to get over the 106 miles, and everybody seemed to enjoy it. The run was extended to five hours coming back, but no one minded that either. They were getting a great deal for their dollars. The trouble this time was a hot box that even a new brass would not cure, and a most remarkable series of stoppages to pick up flags. If any train ever equalled this one's record of picking up four lagmen left by preceding trains this side of Port Jervis,

in place of his work-day clay, to real, sureenough dudes in high slik hats and new fall
suits. There was not so much variety among
the women passengers. They were nearly all
well dressed, and the most were very pretty.
When Shohols was reached the New Yorkers
had another experience that was alone worth
the price of admission. They met a crowd of
dollar excursionists from the other direction,
as far west, they said, as "Elmiry" and "Bingumiton." The proportion of pretty girls was
remarkable among them also. The crowd
scattered among the rocky nooks of the Gien
and swarmed the narrow and steep stairways,
adding to the rivairy between the city and
country beauties a competitive exhibition of
hosiery. Just away from the Glen in a grove
flourished all the amusements of a picnic and
a fair ground. a fair ground.
IN CENTRAL PARK.

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IN CENTRAL PARE.

The little breathing places east and west, the larger parks and drives, and that great tongue of sparsely settled land that reaches northward between the Hudson and Spuyten Duyvil were thronged yesterday. It is not, however, the most popular season in Central Park. In the early summer the crowds seek this pleasure ground in greatest numbers, and yesterday, though many were there who knew and enjoyed its autumnal beauties, the nocks were unvisited, and quiet places were undisturbed.

The elms upon the Mail have turned to russet brown. the maples contend in dainty shades of red and yellow, and horse chestnuts bear great leaves of brown and gold. The caks still cling to their sturdy green, backed by the firs and hemicoks. The elimbing vines of the Park are brilliant in their variegations from brightest green to flaming crimson. Upon the ground is spread the greenest of grass strewn with yellow leaves and the whitest and purplest of wild flowers to set off the glory of the overhanging foliage.

The Park is a paradise for the squirrels. They chattered everywhere yesterday, and ran down under the very feet of passers after nuts. A few years ago the squirrels became too numerous, for they destroyed the eggs in the nests of the birds, and the Park Commissioners turned boys loose upon them with shotzuns one morning. But even the tradition of that reign of terror has long since passed from their memory. Pretty girls, coy as the squirrels, sought the bright leaves on the lawns. A reporter, who was delighted with the bright colors of the scene, the friendliness of the squirrels, and the healthful beauty of the girls, wanted to talk about it all with some one, and he approached a Park employee.

"Bedad," he said in response to a remark about the foliage of the elms, "wid the laves all drappin off below, they look loike stable brooms on ind, and spakin av the beauty av the rid laves, who, Oid like to enquire, is goin' to swape thim same laves up a

He wore a black alouch hat, stained with many a year of exposure to mountain weather. His trouers legs, patched as to the knees, were tacked in the top of his boots. His goodnatured eyes blinked benevolently out up from under the brim of the ancient hat, and he was laxly chewing to bacco as one in a dream.

"Bkunka" he said reflectively, "hain't got no brains. They hain't even got sense enough to get out of your way. They'd just as soon run in thet door thar as to take to the woods. They're no good. They've got no brains. I tell yoe, and they don't do nothing but run around insultin' folks."

He had been talking about the hunting up on the hills, and his dog lay at his feet, dreamily anapping at flies. The constable held the dog's head up and pulled back his lips, showing a row of soraggy broken teeth.

"D'ye see them teeth?" said the constable with pride. "I'll tell yee what did it. Coons. Yes, sir: coons. Now the market vally of that there dog," he continued, "is, I calkilate, about hirse cents. Leastwise that's more'n I'd give or him at sight. But I'll tell you, sir, there ain't a dog as I ever seen in these parts as is the equal of that there dog for coons. He'd rather hunt coons than eat, and he's one of the powerfulest eaters I ever see. Just you shoalder a gun 'long about sundown, and then two here there there had not a gun long about sundown, and then two here there had not not not such that he house. He'd go in the house. He'd go

Riverside Park received its due share of visitors yesterday. Autumn has painted the ringe of trees along the bluff in many colors. Carriages passed each other upon the road, and pedestrians in great numbers loitered about the walks and seated themselves on grassy hillocks.

## PROBATION AFTER DEATH.

The Rev. Dr. Newman Smyth Condemns the Action of the American Board.

NEW HAVEN, Oct. 9.—The Rev. Dr. Newman Smyth preached to crowded pews this afternoon a sermon plainly condemning the action of the American Board of Foreign Missions at Springfield. After reviewing the doings of the

meeting of the Board, he said: "We must look to the real forces behind majorities or minorities. The Springfield majority may not have realized fully what they were doing, but there can be no question of the record which they have made and sealed. A caucus was held the morning of the day upon which the Board was to assemble. Selected corporate members received tickets of admission to it. Then a vote was taken, which virtually said: 'We come as your agent which virtually said: 'We come as your agent to your churches for your contributions, but we cannot trust in matters of doctrine either you or your ministers, for we discredit the Councils by which they are ordained and your fellowship is determined.' When this yote of want of codifidence in Congregationalism was passed I could not help wishing for one hour of the Rev. Dr. Leonard Bacon. What ground for the settlement of the problem was gained at Springfield? What is evil in any idea or in any institution must come to revelation before it can be removed, and consequently the darkest hour for any reform is often necessarily the hour before its triumph. The record of what has been done at Springfield brings to revelation, so that all men may see it who will, as no words or work of ours, who for these past years have been compelled to see and own it, could have brought to revelation the real evil, the malady which must be oured, in the constitution of the American Board. That record is the revelation to the world of the wrong which has cost us the loss of some of our most promising young men from the missionary service, and which to-day is said by those in a position to know to be costing our missions in Japan the loss of some fifty consecrated young women from the graduates and the pupils of the single college of Wellealey. Our Congregational churches support it, but are not represented in it or by it. For example, there are three churches in Massachusetts whose united contributions are more than the contributions in the total of eight Wostern States and too or three times the contribution of the whole State of Illinois, but the known wishes of these contributors have no influence in determining the policy of the board, and it is doubtful whether, under the doctrinal tests now exacted by the board, he pastors of these influential and liberal churches could be permitted to preach the good in the then lands.

"Hitherto we have paid into the treasury of the board a voluntary and loyal tax, but now the proposed suppo to your churches for your contributions, but we cannot trust in matters of doctrine either

THREE TRADES DISTURBED

WORKERS TALKING OF STRIKES. If the New Scale of Wages is Not Accepted,

PRINTERS, ALE BREWERS, AND BRASS

the Book Printers will Go Out To-day, and the Brewers Talk of Fighting. It is just possible that the labor troubles of the Brass Workers' and Chandelier Makers' Union will be added to this week by those of the printers and the long-drawn-out difficulties of the Ale and Porter Brewers' Employees' Union. The printers yesterday felt confident that they would not have any fight to speak of to introduce their new scale of wages in book printing of-fices. Members of the Typothetæ, the bosses' organization, were not so confident. A little thing will precipitate a strike among the Ale and Porter Brewers' employees. Their representatives said that the men would content themselves with supporting the men now out on strike in Leavy & Britton's in Brooklyn. There is no telling when the brass workers will go to work. The State Board of Mediation and Arbitration will try their hand at bringing both

sides to meet one another this morning at 10 o'clock at the Metropolitan Hotel. The printers' committee of seven was in session all day yesterday in Pythagoras Hall arranging the details for the enforcement of the new scale. Chairman J. L. Smith said:

"About three-fourths of the book printing offices have already consented to adopt the new scale. It is not, as has been stated in many newspapers, a demand for nine hours. The union at its meeting on Sunday, Oct. 2, expressly voted against making nine hours a day's work, and stuck to ten hours. The book printers' new scale is to be 43 cents per 1,000 ems. Thirty cents is to be paid for time work within the ten hours and 45 cents for all over time. The old prices were 37 cents for leaded matter, and 40 cents for solid matter. The printers will most posi-tively stick to their demands that none but men holding cards of membership in Typograpical Union No. 6 shall work in union office and their demand calling for the enforcement of the apprenticeship rules. In all offices which do not signify their intention to adopt the new scale, the men will quit work at noon to-day and report to us. I think a great many of the offices which have not consented to adopt the new scale will do so to-day when they find out how generally it has been accepted by all the large firms,"

From other sources it was learned that in the event of a large strike the funds of the the event of a large strike the funds of the union will at first be relied upon to maintain the men who strike. Then they will call upon the International Union's treasury if it is shown that the strike will be prolonged. Meantime they will begin to assess their members who receive over \$10 each week 25 per cent. of their wages.

The Central Labor Union, at the request of John Nelson Begart, delegate from the Printers' Union. asked that the assistance of the Central Labor Union be extended to Typographical Union No. 6 in case they were forced into a strike. The Central Labor Union decided unanimously that the would give help if needed.

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John Nelson Bogart said that the new scale would be a great benefit to Typographical Union No. 6. He said that a great number of printers who were back in their dues would now pay up, for they would know that they would not be permitted to work otherwise. Few had an idea how much this was needed in Union No. 6.

The employers are non-committal as to their plans. Theodore De Vinne is hotly opposed to the proposition that only men or women who hold union cards be permitted to work in union shops. He said he did not personally care whether his employees belonged to a union or not, and he did not think it was fair to ask him to act as a recruiting agent for the union. This rule would make him so.

"My belief is that the printers will find it a pretty hard job to get any printer of any repu-

my benefits that the printers will find it a pretty hard job to get any printer of any repu-tation to adopt this rule, and that concerning apprentices. Resolutions have been adopted by the employers' organization against grant-ing them. apprentices. Resolutions have been adopted by the employers' organization against granting them."

The ale and porter brewers' employees' union were in session from 10 in the morning until 2% in the afternoon yesterday, in Military Hall, to consider the strike of the employees in Leavy & Britton's brewery in Brooklyn. The men were brought face to face with a crisis that they have dreaded for more than five months. It was in June that their new agreement rolating to hours, wages, and metheds of employment was presented to their employers. The employers demurred against signing such an agreement. They said they were in favor of high wages and short hours, but as for their workmen telling them whom they should employ, they never would consent to that. The employers were positive that they would not be doing the fair thing by their workmen if they consented to put them under the espoinage of the walking delegates. About Sept. I things reached a head. George W. Dunne, Master Workman of District Assembly 49, called upon William A. Milles, Chairman of the Labor Committee of the Ale and Porter Breweries' Association of New York and New Jorsey, to insist upon the signatures of the employers to the agreement, Mr. Miles said he did not know anything about Mr. Dunne.

the Labor Committee of the Ale and Porter Breweries' Association of New York and New Jorsey, to insist upon the signatures of the employers to the agreement. Mr. Miles said he did not know anything about Mr. Dunne, and Mr. Dunne went away with his feathers much ruffied. Finally the members of the association decided that they would not accept their new agreement.

The meeting in Military Hall yesterday was secret. President John O'Connell said afterward that the men seemed anxious to fight the boss browers, but it was deemed advisable not to do so just at this time. The union decided, however, to stand by the strikers. They also decided to let the Executive Board have complete carge of the matter. He did not believe that a general strike would be decided upon right away. One man said in the meeting that Mr. Leavy had said that would spend \$100.000 to break up the employees' union. They will ask saloon keepers not to buy Leavy & Britton's beer. It was absolutely necessary that the men should win this strike.

William A. Miles was not to be seen last night. His brother. Henry D. Miles, who is the brower for the firm, said that he had not heard that anything had been settled with the workmen. He did not really know what moment they would go out on strike. He believed that breweryworkmen were the best paid in the land. The employers are under agreement with each other to take no man back who strikes. If there is a strike in a brewery the brower receives from the association a sum about equivalent to his profits on the sales that he may lose through a strike. No brewer is permitted to sell sile to the customer of another brewer whose employees have struck without the written consent of that brewer. The Executive Committee of the Brass Workers and Chandeller Makers' Union were in session all day yesterday in Clarendon Hall. Walking Delegate Thomas J. Ford went into the meeting of the Central Labor Union and rehearsed the trouble that led up to the lockout. He said that there was no use of the manufacturers trying to

employers compelled them to work. The Phenk Labor Club of Brass Workers also are not on strike.

It was reported to the Central Labor Union yesterday that Peter Doelger, the brewer, was buying his marble for his new house from Volkening & Co., 228 East Forty-fourth street, who has been boycotted. The Arbitration Committee of the Central Labor Union was asked to call upon Mr. Doelger this morning and ask him to give up buying marble from Volkening & Co.

William Kline of Bricklayers' Union 11 was at the Central Labor Union meeting yesterday. He has made application to Mayor Hewitt to appoint him Fire Commissioner. The Plasterers' Union, all the New York and Brooklyn Bricklayers' Unions, the Stonecutters', the Plumbers', and the United Framers' Union have endorsed him. The Central Labor Union thinks Mayor Hewitt might go further and not find so competent a man. He was Chairman of the Executive Board of the Bricklayers' Union.

## SHOEMAKERS' STRIKE.

A Lockout of Five Thousand Men Expe in Philadelphia To-day.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 9 .- A lockout, involving over 5.000 shoemakers in this city, is imminent to-morrow. The trouble is over a strike of two or three hundred benchmen in different factories. District Assembly 70 ordered them back, but they refused. Yesterday the manu-facturers passed a resolution that if the strik-ing benchmen were not expelled by District Assembly 70 by 10 A. M. to-morrow they would take action accordingly. The district in response to this while con-

demning the strike, admitted its inability to expel the benchmen from the order. The man-ufacturers say: "If the District Executive Board cannot hold the shoemakers accounta-ble for violating the laws that govern them

and us, we want to know it, so that we can overturn the old arrangement and set up a new system, which will insure the stability which is the only surety that enables us to carry on husiness."

new system, which will insure the stability which is the only surety that enables us to carry on business.

"The whole trouble," said one of the manufacturers, a member of the joint arbitration board, "is that the new district assembly of the Rnights of Labor and its Executive Board are very weak and inefficient persons. They have retired many able men, such as W. H. Bassett Mr. Green, and others, and in their places they have nut men who are very unsatisfactory. Since this new regime has been established, the old stability of things has been destroyed. The district has been a scene of partisan strife very often. This thing cannot last, Business men must have their affairs carried on in reason. I will be sorry if a general lockout is determined unon, but I don't see what else we can do. We are in the right; the men are in the wrong. We might as well go back to the old daily strike stage, if we allow that men can go out on strike and receive no discipline from their district assembly."

The Chairman of the strikers says: "The district has nothing to do with us. We did not strike as a local nor as Knights of Labor, but as individuals demanding certain rights. The District Executive Board is weak, and the district is going back on its own record, for in December a year ago it approved of our bill for wages, which is the same we are out for now, and we intend to stay out until it is signed."

LOTTERIES AT THE FAIR STOPPED.

Some Woman Stirs Up the Police Against Anti-Poverty Rames. The other day Mayor Hewitt received this anonymous letter:

Anonymous letter:

\*\*Define African & Hewitt.\*\*

\*\*Define African

The letter was written in a woman's hand on mourning paper. The Mayor sent it to Superintendent Murray, who in turn gave it to Capt.

Reilly. Last Friday night Detective James Reilly went to the Anti-Poverty fair in Madison Square Garden, and approached a table where a lottery was being carried on for a picture of Dr. McGlynn. The detective was recognized by William F. Croasdale, manager of the fair, who told him that he would sell him a ticket just to make a test case. Detective Reilly paid Managor Croasdale twenty-five cents, and received a piece of pasteboard labelled "Random Purchase Ticket." The ticket announced that the winning number would be posted on the bulletin. Reilly did not take Mr. Croasdale into custody, but he told him to consider himself under arrest and to shut up the lottery. Yesterday morning Reilly went to the New York Hotol, where Mr. Croasdale lives, and brought Mr. Croasdale to the Jefferson Market Police Court, Mr. Croasdale was accompanied by several Anti-Poverty Society lights. The complaint charged him with violating section 328 of the Penal Code. The Code says:

A person who offers for sale or distribution, in any way, real or personal property, or any interest therein, to be determined by it or chance, dependent upon the drawing of a lottery, within or without this State, or why selfs furnished, or produces, or causes to be sold furnished, by interest in property offered for sale or distribution it violation of this chapter, or a ticket or other stidence of auch a chance, share, or interest, is guilty of a missiemeanor.

Manager Croasdale pleaded not guilty, and by William F. Croasdale, manager of the fair,

evidence of such a chance, share, or interest, is guilty of a missieneanor.

Manager Croasdale pleaded not guilty, and his lawyer, Abner C. Thomas, asked for an examination at a future day. Justice Duffy put down the case for a week from to-day. Ball in \$200 was furnished by Thomas McNamara, mechanic, of 203 Henry street,

"If this case is decided against ua," Mr. Croasdale said to the reporter, "then there will be no more church fairs in New York."

Mr. Croasdale announced this disaster at the Anti-Poverty Society meeting in the Academy of Music last night, and the news made all the pretty girls groan. He said that the management regretted that in obeyance of the commands of the police the sale of "random tickets" at the fair would have to be discontinued.

We are positively forbidden on the plea that these sales are in their nature a lottery, [0h] iod! The crigin

kind.

As much of the money thus far received from the sale of these tickets has been absorbed by expenses, it would be unressonable to expect restirution, but the holders of all such tickets are joint owners in numerous articles, and such articles will be sold at auction, and the money received from these sales will be distributed pro rata

## A LIGHTHOUSE CUTTER LOST.

Const-An Unsenworthy Craft.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 9 .- In the latter part of September the Lighthouse Board of the Treas-

ury Department got a telegram from the Collector of Customs at Brownsville, Texas, stating that he had a message from the lighthouse keeper on Point Isabel Light, saying that the lighthouse cutter Mignonette had been washed over the bar near by, dragging both her anchors, and was being blown out to sea. Of course nothing could be done until the department was consulted. About the 1st of October the revenue steamer Dix was ordered to make a cruise in the vicinity where the Mignonette was supposed to have been blown to sea. The Dix, after a careful, search of several days, returned, having seen no signs of the missing vessel. The Mignonette was built at Port Jefferson, N. Y. in 1862, and was afterward rebuilt at City Island. She was nover rogarded as a very sale craft, although she was ordered to cruise on the most danger-ous parts of the coast. Her tonnage is estimated between 150 and 200. In November, 1877, she was moored off Stratford shoals, Long Island Sound, and there met with a gale which sunk her on the rip raps. The Government was loath to use her after this exhibition of her seaworthy powers, but she was raised by the Baxter Wrecking Company, hauled up in dry dock and generally repaired. After launching, her light draft was increased to five feet, and new wire shrouds and stays were supplemented in place of the old ones. Only \$1,000 was expended on the renairs.

Notwithstanding her condition she was put in commission and sent to sea, where she met with various mishaps. Her next order was to proceed to key West for inspection and repair duty on the lighthouses in that section. Since her arrival in the Gulf no repairs have been made. At the time of her last entry in port the Mignonette's officers and crew were as follows: W. J. Lewis, Captain: flobert Grayson, first officer; chas. Johnson, Joseph King, Edward Thompson, Paul Lawrence, Frederick Bahlecke, Chris Peterson, and Carl Gentz, seamen; Mosses Duke, colored, cook: Napoleon Binds, colored, steward. There were also four workmen on board who assisted in the repairing of the lighthouses, making a total of sixteen persons.

The department is greatly blamed in naval circles for permitting a fore-and-aft schooner to do duty as was required of the Mignonette on the coast. Had she been a stoamer there would have been little or no danger in case of abundance of sea ro nothing could be done until the department was consulted. About the 1st of October the

## PITCHING INTO THE LANDLORDS. Timothy Healy Expresses his Opinion of them at a League Meeting.

DUBLIN, Oct. 9.—A League mass meeting

was held at Longford to-day. During the proceedings the platform collapsed and a Government reporter was injured. Mr. T. M. Healy, member of Parliament, chaffed the reporter on his first trial of a plank bed. Continuing, Mr. Healy said that there would soon be no landlords left in Ireland. He would deal with the landlords in securing their rights as he would in driving rats from a haystack.

The landlords were more bothered by the plan of campaign than they were by the killing of bailiffs. The deadliest place to hit them was their pockets. He hoped that the mortgagees of Lord Granard would not leave him a brass farthing to bless himself with. The Irish were strong enough to subdue the paltry loyalist crew.

Several of the suppressed branches of the League in county Cork held meetings to-day without the knowledge of the police. At a meeting at Maccroom there were constables present, but they did not interfere.

Several secret meetings were held in the Mitchelstown district. At Ballygibbin a meeting was held in open defiance of the law and Vather Soxton, in a speech, defied the dovernment to intimidate people in honest and open combination. was held at Longford to-day. During the pro-

SPORTSMAN'S PARADISE.

PLENTY OF WILD GAME ON THE PRAI-RIES IN CENTRAL ILLINOIS. Swarming in Every Wood Lot, and

Packs of Weives Make Havoc Among the Sheep-Many Panthers and Wildents-Lively Sport Expected at the Round-up. Tolono, Ill., Oct. 9 .- With all its thriving cities and villages, its universities, schools, and churches, its magnificent farms and beautiful rural homes, this part of Illinois never theless takes high rank as a favorite hunting ground, and, in fact, is regarded by those who know it best as a very sportsmen's paradise. true, that the advance of civilization has not kept in check the development of that wellknown race of animals so famous the world over for their dash and bravado, their impudent sauciness, and, withal, their matchless cunning. In spite of the war of extermination waged against them in most parts of the country, they curiously enough find friends and protectors here. So Reynard grows and flourishes even to this day. Every wood lot dotting this vast expanse of prairie, like an oasis in the desert, is his abiding place. Never has he been so numerous as now since the "great snow," of which Old

Shemauger, the Pottawattomie chieftain, told the earliest white settlers of this region. The cold then was so intense, according to the old Indian, that the ground was not seen for many months. The red man not only suffered untold hardships, but all the deer elk, buffalo, wolves, and foxes perished. That must have been very early in the century, for Shemauger left his ancient seat of power, a few miles northeast of Tolono, and moved on toward the setting sun in 1832.

From that day to this Sir Reynard has had a desperate struggle to regain his foothold, but appears to have succeeded wonderfully, if we may judge by the manner in which he is disporting himself in this autumn of 1887. He hies him gayly about the country, seldom neglecting for more than a week to show up at some neighboring hencoop or sheep pen, invariably, of course, selecting the darkest part of the night for his visit. Trustworthy information from the surrounding country tells of occasional panther, wildcat, and other fero-cious beasts, in various parts of Champaign, Coles, Douglas, Edgar, and Platt counties,

Sargeant township, in Douglas county, where two of the memorable wolf drives of last season took place, enjoys a wide celebrity. It promises to be much better stocked this year than last, if reports from the most creditable sources are worthy of belief. A large pack of wolves now roams over the country there at

year than last, if reports from the most creditable sources are worthy of boilef. A large pack of wolves now roams over the country there at night time, committing all manner of depredations. The farmers are getting out of patience at their losses, but promise to endure until all are given fair notice to appear and take part in the round-up. Different estimates place the number in this one township at 15 to 30.

In the northern part of Edgar county the prairie wolves are making great havoc among the sheep. Over \$500 worth have been killed in one neighboorhood during the past summer. The owners of the sheep have no recourse. Had dogs destroyed the flocks the value thereof could be recovered from the sheep fund raised by the dog tax, but the law provides no remuneration for sheep killed by wolves. A few days ago Tucker Houston encountered a large timber wolf on Alex. Moss's farm, and after a hard chase and a severe battle killed it. The residents of that locality are urging the Edgar County Board of Supervisors to offer a bounty for wolf scalps, but the Board will hardly take action and the wolves will remain to be killed or cantured by regularly organized drives. In 1883 the Champaign County Board of supervisors to offer a beounty for wolf scalps, but the Board will hardly take action and the wolves will remain to be killed or cantured by regularly organized drives. In 1883 the Champaign County Board of scalps and \$1 for cub scalps, but the Board will hardly take action and the wolves will remain to be killed or cantured by regularly organized in the fact of the scale of the sca

always sneaks off in the underbrush. Its cries startle the stranger and terrify the residents at night. Its presence there is attested by the Rev. P. N. Minear. pastor of the Mothodist church, and many other trustworthy people.

A number of minks have taken up their abode about H. W. Ronner's barn in the north part of Champaign county. The rapacious little poultry killers have already strewn the lifeless remains of litty turkeys about his premises, besides several times that many chickens, twenty-eight of the latter being slaughtered in a single night. Weasels also abound in various parts of the country hereabouts, while squirrels and rabbits are too numerous to mention.

It may readily be judged by the foregoing that the season's sport about to open will be a lively one, surpassing in all respects any that has ever preceded it. The old leaders, who so nobly marshalled their hosts in conquest last winter, will again be on hand, and besides them will appear many new ones, some expert in mobilizing the forces and manipulating the lines. There will be not only the systematic drive and round-up, but the mad, wild chase that was such a favorite with the Kickapoos even long after the first white settlers built their rude huts along the fringes of woodland bordering the tortuous courses of the Embaras, the Kaskaskia, and the Sangamon.

Sir Roynard has come out victor in many a battle with both the white man and the aborisines, but ere the ides of March he will be compelled to yield and surrender on many a hotly-contested field. The panther and wild-eat may claim their prey before another Widow Montealm shall rise up to slay them, but Nimrod will soon be on their trail, and only flight can save their treacherous hides.

## WILLIAM JASPER TURPEN DEAD.

He was a True Democrat, a Good Soldier and Editor, and a Contributor to the Sun. Washington, Oct. 9.—William Jasper Turpen, better known as Jap Turpen, the veteran Indiana journalist and politician, died at his home in this city this morning of consumption. He was born in Tipton, Ind., in 1842, was educated at Indiana University and in Europe, served through the civil war in Gen. Lew Wallace's Eleventh Indiana Regiment, edited the Tipton Times, and afterward joined the staff of the Indianapolis Sentinel. He was widely known in political and newspaper circles throughout the State, and was a fre-quent contributor of political letters to The Sun. He was an intimate friend of the late SUS. He was an intimate irrend of the late Vice-President Hendricks, and until that statesman's death Turpen cherished the hope of one day seeing him in the White House. He had a trunk full of newspaper clippings, letters, and other documents carefully treasured up for use when his friend should be nominated. Two years ago Mr. Turpen came to Washington with strong backing for a Federal appointment, but there were long delays and Hendrick's old friends had little show. Last winter he finally secured an appointment on the laborers' roll in the Pension Office, and afterward was promoted to be a special examiner. The disease from which he was suffering made swift progress, and on Sept. 16 he ceitred from office in a dying condition. He leaves a wife and daughter of 19 years. Senator Vorhees, Representative Marton, former Representative Ward, Auditor Williams, Deputy Pension Commissioner MacLean, and Col. O. O. Stealey of the Courier-Journal will be the pall bearers at the funeral, which takes place here at 2 P. M. to-morrow. Vice-President Hendricks, and until that

CITY OF MEXICO, Oct. 9.-There were very City of mixico, Oct. 9.—There were very exciting times in the suburban village of Gaudeloupe, Hidalgo, over the report that an architect had arrived at the Collegiate Church with the view of removing the image of the Virgin of Gaudeloupe, concerning which there is much superstition. The native population became alarmed, groups of Indians armed themselves with knives, cluba &c. and when the architect entered the church the multitude followed him, threatening his life, and could only be pacified by his withdrawing without the coveted image. The populace are guarding the shurch singing "Death to the sacryligous."

Democratic Primaries in Hudson County. Democratic primaries for the election of delegates to the County and Assembly Conventions will be held in Hudson scunity on Wednesday night. The County Convention for the nomination of a candidate for Sheriff and Coroner will be held in Boche's Hall, in Jersey City, on Saturday next. MR. OBERLY ANGRY.

in a White Heat Over the Recolu WASHINGTON, Oct. 9,-Civil Service Commissioner Oberly has returned from New York, where he went to consult Collector Magone and Postmaster Pierson regarding a proposed change in the civil service rules, soon to be published by the Commission. While there he saw the examination of a lot of clerks in the Custom House for promotion, and the re-

sult moved him to say:
"I am willing to bet money that a thorough examination of the civil service will show a decided improvement in every respect. Why, there were men examined in the Custom House in New York whose writing was positively illegible, and who could not spell a dozen words ible, and who could not spell a dozen words properly in a letter given them to write. Our experience with clerks in the War and other departments was equally as startling. I found men examined for promotion here who have been twenty years in the department, and yet could not tell what the duties of their offices were. Some of them failed on every question that was given regarding office practice. The men who went into office under the civil service rules, however, passed perfect in office practice when examined for promotion. I think that you will not find a clerk who has entered the service under our rules but will pass his examination for promotion without difficulty."

his examination for promotion without difficuity."

Regarding the action of the Illinois Democratic Association Mr. Oberly spoke in almost
a white heat. It has just occurred to him that
he has something to be engry about. He said:
"The audacity of this association is charming.
Endorsing the President's civil service policy,
they propose to make a list of all clerks who
are in the service, intending hereafter to go to
the head of a department and say: You shall
discharge these people because they are Republicans. You shall submit the name of
every Illinois man or woman who is appointed
for the consideration of our association, and
you shall appoint such people as we dictate
and no others.' In short they propose to run
the public service in violation of law."

"Was not that resolution suppressed?"

"It is still among the unfinished business of
the association and likely to come up at any
time. This association has evidently forgotten
the great Daniel Manning Association, formed
in the Treasury Department for this very purpose of running the public service to the exclusion of Republicans. Its furniture and belongings went to the club room one day and
went out the next and the Daniel Manning
Club was never heard of afterward. Somebody had dropped a hint."

### SENSATION IN A CHURCH.

Miss Emma Abbott Protests Against the Pastor's Denunciation of the Theatre. NASHVILLE, Oct. 9 .- McKendree Church, the leading M. E. Church of this city, was the scene of quite a sensation to-day. The pastor. the Rev. W. A. Chandler, delivered a very sovere and bitter sermon on the subject of the theatre. Miss Emma Abbott occupied a sent in the rear of the church, and at the conclusion of the sermon, arose, and in a short speech entered protest against the very general

character of the pastor's denunciation. It produced the greatest sensation, and has since been the one source of conversation in the parlors, in the family circle, upon the streets, and in public places. Many members of his church uphold the pastor, but many others commend the course of Miss Abbott. Her appearance showed much suppressed indignation, but her words were very clear and distinct, and were heard by all present.

She declared the minister's charges unfounded and that her life was as free from blame as that of any living woman. In all the operas of the past week to which the minister referred there was no impure or improper thought, the great lights of the stage, such as Jenny Lind. Modgeska. Albani and countless others had been good women, model wives and mothers. She defled any one to say that aught had ever been said against the fair fame of Emma Abbott.

There was considerable applause at the conclusion of her remarks. Before it subsided, Mr. Candler answered that he could not answer the lady because she was a lady.

During the day, as the affair became known, a great many ladies who had met Miss Abbott socially called on her and commended her spirited defense of herself and her profession. the pariors, in the family circle, upon the

### WHERE IS MR. GERMAINE? Mysteriously Absent for Two Days Before

He Finally Disappeared. The whereabouts of George W. Germaine, bookkeeper of the Bank of New York, who has been missing since he left the bank on Satur-

day, Oct. 1, is still a mystery. Mr. Germaine, who had been absent from his

his books up to date. An examination of them revealed numerous errors in the accounts of that day, which may have been due to mental derangement. There was nothing indicating dishonesty. The most curious part of the matter is where Mr. Germain could have been between Thursday and Saturday, since he was not at the Mincola fair, nor did he visit his relatives in Roslyn, as he said he was going to do. If his mind was deranged when he left home he apparently recovered himself long enough to remember that his vacation expired on Saturday, when he returned to the bank. He telegraphed to his wife that he wouldn't return home that night. These actions lock systematic, and his family are at a loss to know where he could have been during the two days. Mr. Germaine's character is above suspicion. His salary was \$1.300. His family consisted of a wife and soven children. He had not drawn his pay for September, and so he did not have probably more than \$10 or \$20 with him. He has long been troubled with his head, frequently having violent headaches.

He sometimes told his sister, Mrs. T. Lawrence Arthur of 798 Broadway. Brooklyn, that he would have to kill himself if he didn't get over it. She never anticipated anything wrong, however, for he had a happy disposition.

When his health gave out last spring, and he wandered away one day, troubled with mental aberration, his thoughts turned to acquiring great wealth, and he spoke or quitting this part of the country. As soon as he recovered himself the idea vanished.

Mr. Germain is about 40 years old, 5 feet 7 inches tall, rather stout, has dark hair slightly gray, add a heavy brown mustache.

## PRINCE FERDINAND TRIUMPHS. His Candidates in Bulgaria are Everywhere Elected.

Sofia, Oct. 9 .- The elections to-day were orderly. Soldiers patrolled the streets and guarded the public buildings. All the Government candidates pere are elected. Stambu-loff received 3.020 votes, Stransky 2,915, and Gueshoff 2,873. None of the Radoslarist candidates received more than twenty votes, and the Zankoffists received only one or two each. Zankoff is elected at Rahova. The results in the provinces are favorable to the Government. Election affrays, in which blood was shed, are reported at Plevna, Cuttovitza, and Rahovitza.

A crowd of citizens made an enthusiastic demonstration this evening at the palaces of the Promier and Prince Ferdinand. The Prince, in a speech, praised the loyalty of the Prince, in a speech, praised the loyalty of the Prince, in a speech, praised the loyalty of the Prince, that should be known once for all that Bulgaria will never be abandoned by the Prince it has chosen. didates received more than twenty votes, and

PROVIDENCE, Oct. 9,-Richard Shaffer, aged 42, an Euglishman, was found at 1:45 this morning by a polecman lying with his head on a curistone in Smith street, and his feet in the gutter. He was unconscious, but the only injury perceptible was a cut on the head. At the haspital! was found that the bones of his right thigh were fractured and terribly crushed; that there thigh were fractured and terribly crushed; that there were two long and deep cats in his left groin, and that his back was forn and lacerated.

A physician said he man had evidently been run over by a heavy which or car. The last street car passed that spot a few minutes before midnight, but neither the driver nor conductor saw a man on the track. A vary carlous circumstance is that near the point where the man was found the say left the track, having, the driver and conductor both thought, run over a stone.

His course was not stopped but it described a segment of a circle toward the curbing, gaining the track again four or five car lengths down the street. Just where the car was not a pool of blood lay in the street. Even assuming that sharler had been run over by the car, that would not account for the presence of his body of the curch, nue feet away. Whoever moved him failed to give the starm.

Jersey City Labor Party Men Wrangilug. A lively meeting of the Second District Committee of the United Labor party of Hudson County, wrs held resterday afternoon in Germania Hall in First street, Jersey City. There are about 100 members of the committee. The meeting was held for the purpose of selecting delegates by precincts to a convention to he held to night to nominate a candidate for Assembly man. There are a half a Joson candidates, and the friends of each tried to control the meeting. There was a result of the control of the control

FACTS ABOUT PAPER MONEY.

DILLS THAT THE NATION AND STATES HAVE REFUSED TO PAY.

Bollars for a 8840 Claim Against Massachusetts-Confederate Mency as a Curtosity-U. S. Fractional Currency in Demand at Twenty Times Face Value. "If any of the holders of Confederate

money hope that it will eventually reach par, or anything like it, as a curiosity, they will have a long time to wait," said a veteran coin collector, "The Continental currency issued by authority of the Congress of the United States, sells to-day—that is, a considerable quantity of it does—at less than a cent on the dollar of face value. The thirty-dollar bill issued under resolution of May 10, 1775, can be bought now for twenty-five cents. The two dollar bill of the same date is also worth twen-ty-five cents. In other words, the face value of the bill has no relation whatever to its value as a curiosity.

"Probably the nearest that any Continental currency, known to be for sale at all, comes to par is in the case of the \$4 and \$5 bills printed

par is in the case of the \$4 and \$5 bills printed under resolution of Congress at Yorktown, April 11, 1778. The \$4 bill, with a boar and spear, brings \$3, if in fine condition, and the \$5 bill, with a hand and brush, also \$3, if in good condition.

"Certain very small bills, owing to comparative rarity, bring more than some bills of very high denominations.

"A great many people have held on very tenaciously to the Continental currency, in the expectation that it would be redeemed at par, and every now and then somebody sends on his collection to Washington, demanding payment, only to be met by a rebuilf in some form or another. Even now the quantity of Continental money in the market is not unfrequently augmented from the heard of some departed yeteran whose father or family may have given full value for it in times long gone by, and who has kept it sconer than part with it for a song as a curiosity. The heirs, however, having a more practical and less sanguine view of the subject, are generally willing to let the stuff go at collectors rates, and the garret or trunk that has known it for so many years knows it no more."

at collectors rates, and the garret or trunk that has known it for so many years knows it no more."

"How about the State issues of paper money?"

They are of considerably more value, as a rule, than the United States or Continental money, being much rarer, especially if Issued in the colonial period. For instance, a Connecticut five-shilling bill of 1764 is worth \$2; a one shilling and three pence of the same date is worth the same amount; a two-pence of 1777 is worth a dollar and a half, and so forth. The Delaware bills, many of which were printed by Frankin, are more common and less costly. Georgia issues are scarce and coally, a \$20 bill, however, being worth just the same as a quarter of a dollar—\$2. One of these, which represents a tree forcing a millstone upward by its growth, is interesting and suggestive, the motto also alluding to the growth of the colonies, notwithstanding the oppression of England. It would be eminently appropriate, just at present, for Ireland. Maryland bills are not so rare.

"A claim for £340 against the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, issued under authority of that State in January, 1780, can be purchased for the moderate sum of \$2. The Treasurer of the Commonwealth would, however, doubless refuse to honor it if presented. On the other hand, a Massachusetts bill for two pence, with a pillars and codfish design, but no beans, is also worth \$2, which illustrates more plainly, perhaps, than any other comparison, how uterly the matter of face value is ignored in lievolutionary currency.

"New York money of the Revolution brings."

perhaps, than any other comparison, how utterly the matter of face value is ignored in levolutionary currency.

"New York money of the Revolution brings quite a fair figure, a bill signed by Abraham Brinckerhoff for half a Spanish milled dollar, Sept. 2, 1775, being worth \$2. Indeed, with the exception of a few five and ten pound issues, most New York money, colonial and Bevolutionary, is worth more than or about its face. Interesting issues are those of the New York water works, running from 1774 to 1776 indipsive. As curlosities these bills are worth, in some cases more than in others, close to the original value. As to present values, the New York issues present a favorable contrast to those of most other original States.

"For inscriptions North Carolina currency takes the prize. If King George ever got hold of any of the currency of that State it must have been interesting reading. It is, however, rather calculated to arouse mixed feelings to see a ten-dollar bill, with the inscription American Union Forever, going for fifty cents, while a forty-dollar bill reminds Americans of the cost of championing 'Freedom of Speech and Liberty of the Press,' by a scale of just thirty-nine dollars. Sended for army clothes, is worth only the moderate sum of two dollars, while five hundred dollar bills of the same Commonwealth, set affoat in 1780, bring only half a dollar aplece. A Virginia one thousand-dollar bill of the same year, but a later issue, is worth \$1.50 to \$2. Virginia appears to have goue in more heavily than any other State on bills of large denominations.

Mr. Germaine, who had been absent from his home in Flushing since the Tnursday before, having said he was going to visit relatives in Roslyn and also going to the fair at Mineola, returned to work regularly at the bank, and nobody thereabouts noticed anything peculiar in his conduct which might indicate mental aberration.

Before leaving the bank he had written up his books up to date. An examination of them revealed numerous errors in the accounts of that day, which may have been due to mental that day, which may have been due to mental leaves of the Confederacy reach \$1 in value, and the gone in more heavily than any other State on billis of large denominations. "The worth of Confederate money as a curious like that of Confederate money as a curious like that of Confederate support one of the very few Confederate silver half dolonged the property of about the beginning of the rebellion rates its value at \$1,000. On the other hand, a Confederate \$500 bill with a picture of Stonewall Jackson is worth just 25 cents. A \$100 bill with the head of Mrs. Jefferson Davis confederate bill in existence, whatever its face value, the possessor of one of the very few Confederate silver half dolonged the very fe

issues of the Confederacy reach \$1 in value, although five and ten cent shipplasters of Alabama. North Carolina, and South Carolina bring 15 cents apiece among collectors.

"In the dark days of the war even the most enthusiastic Unionist could hardly have anticipated that within a quarter of a century five cents of United States fractional currency would be worth from 50 cents to a dollar, or from ten to twenty times the lawful value, Such, however, is the fact as to the series of 1862, while certain specimens of all the issues are largely in demand at high prices."

Nathaniel L'Hommedieu McCready. President of the Old Dominion Steamship Company, died suddenly on Monday night last on the steamship Etra-ria, two days after she left Liverpool. Mr. McCrasdy had long been afflicted with asthma, and used to spend had long been afflicted with asthma, and used to spend his summers in Europe for the benefit of his health. This last summer he was in Norway, and his health was apparently improved by the trip. His death, which was wholly unexpected, was due to failure of the heart. His wife, and daughter, Mrs. Robbins were with him, and brought the venants here. Mr. McCready was born in this sty, 0.4.4, 1821, of an old New York family. He hearted the shipping business as a clerk in Nobile. Returning to New York, he established the firm of N. L. McCready & Co., which continued for twenty-dry years. Herman Livingston, John W. Mott, and John Fox were at different times his pariners. About 1805 he organized the Old Dominion Steambly Company, and he was its President from the start. He was a director in the Farmer's Loan and Trust Company, the Washington Fire Insurance Company, and many other business organizations. He belonged to the Union and St. Nicolosa Clubations. He belonged to the Union and St. Nicolosa Clubations. He helegated to the Union and St. Nicolosa Clubations. Mrs. William Ward Robbins and Mrs. William Whaley Mrs. McCready was an attendant at the Reformed Dutch Church at Twenty-dres tareet and Frith avenue.

The Non Jacob A. Gross died on Saturday at his rest-

avenue.

The Hon Jacob A. Gross died on Saturday at his restdence, Manhattan fasta 1,653 Second avenue. He was born
in this city in 1841, was graduated from the Law School of
Columbia College, and was State Senator from 1873 to
1875. He was an earnest Democrat and a Tammany
Hall man. Since last January he had suffered from castcer of the throat. He was a moderate smoker. An unsuccessful operation was performed at Roosevelt Hospital in March last. Mr. Gross was unmarried. The
funeral will be to morrow at 10 o'clock from St. Joseph's Church. Highty-seventh street and First avenue.

W. C. Baynes, Secretary of the Royal Institution for
the Advancement of Learning and Registrar of McCilli
University, Montreal, died yesterday.

Dr. Henry F. C. Purdy, one of the most prominent Dr. Henry F. C. Purdy one of the most prominent surgeons of the Southern Tier, died suddenly at his home in Elmira yesterday.

### Maurice Strakosch, the trainer of Mme. Patti, is dead. Explosion to a Coal Mine.

DIBONVILLE, Ken., Oct. 9.—A terrible accident occurred at the Beneakes mines last evening. One man was killed, three fatally injured, and twelve seriously hurt. The cause of the explosion was an accumulation of the dust of bituminous coal, supplemented by several simultaneous blasts, which were fired as usual when each shift leaves the mines. In this instance the blast was premature, and a number of miners were near the scene of the explosion.

WILKESDARBE, Pa., Oct. 9.—Yesterday afternoon Ira Kilne, a young farmer residing near Shickshis-ny, who has been the victim of religious monomants for some fine, took his gun and started off into the woods saying he was going to hunt. Later his body was found about a mile from his house with the top of his head blown off. He had put the musels of the gun under his chin and touched the trigger with his foot. Finned to his coat was a note saying he had shot himself because he was without hope for the next world.

Irish Brigade Monument at Gettysburg. the armory of the Sixty-ninth Regiment yesterday, at which the committee which was appointed to saisot a design for a monument to be placed on the old when field at deltysburg near Little Round Tep, reported in favor of the design offered by Kaurice J. Powers, and the report was unanimously accepted.

### Robbed by a Chance Acquaintance William W. Kerner of 120 Pearl street

struck up an acquaintance with George Roberts of 608
Fearl atreet last evening on an elevator train. Roberts
accompanied Kerner to his house and robbed him in
the hallway of a \$120 bond of the New Amsterdam
Bank. Roberts was captured by Polleeman Madden of
the All Stip Station and was locked up.

# State Politics.

The Democrats of the Twenty-sixth district have unanimously nominated Bobert L. Johnson of Franklin for Senator.

Andrew Williams of Generals has been nominated by the Democrats of Livingson county for the Assembly.

F. H. McNey has been nominated by the Republication of Herhimer county for the Assembly.